

NO. 33

PEP



THE SHIELD

NOV.

DO YOU KNOW THAT THE WHOLE COUNTRY
IS TALKING ABOUT CAPT. COMMANDO!!

10¢



MLJ

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10c TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

Dear Joe:

Please enroll me as a member of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my badge and identification card.



Name _____
Address _____ Age _____

EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED—WHITE—BLUE

CUT ON THIS LINE

BULLETIN No. 12

GEE, but you fellows and girls have been keeping me busy lately! Whop, you've been writing me so many letters on so many different subjects that Duncy has humorously suggested that I hire a battalion of secretaries just to answer 'em. And I'll be darned if there isn't something in what he says.

Seriously, though, reading all your letters is one of my pleasantest tasks . . . and it would take a lot more than all the money on earth to add me the idea of passing the job on to anyone else.

And how do you like that! Here I waste time talking about your letters, when I could be answering some of them. That calm weather outside must be slowing me down. To work, Joe, to work.

First, I want to thank a fellow from Brooklyn for his sweet letter, which reached me this morning. No, you're wrong, gang. I don't mean Brooklyn, New York. This fellow hails from a town named Brooklyn, way out in South Africa, and here's his full name and address:

M. J. Van Eyt
25 Dr. Malan Crescent
Brooklyn,
Cape Town
Union of South Africa

M. J. V. E says a few nice things about PEP COMICS, tells me they've no baseball team called the Dodgers out there, and ends with a request for American pen pals. How about obliging him on that last, gang?

Another swell letter comes from Kenneth Bishop, of 43-17 Bowne Street, Flushing, Long Island, New York, who suggests that PEP COMICS ought to run contests in each issue. Well, now, I've been thinking a lot about your suggestion—but there are all kinds of contests I'd like to hear specific suggestions from you readers, and perhaps something can be worked out.

And don't forget the contest that TOP-NOTCH LUNCH COMICS runs each issue. If you haven't entered as yet, you ought to get yourself a copy and have a look-see. You'd be getting a really funny magazine . . . and you'd be getting a chance to win a portrait of yourself drawn by our artist.

Keep 'em flying.

Outstanding members this issue:

Arthur H. Slough
129 W. 54th Street
Eric, Pa.

Robin Winsa
325 E. 17th Street
Terre Haute, Indiana

Jackie Ham
225 Powell Street
Brooklyn, New York

Paul Sandefur
Tillamook Hotel
Tillamook, Oregon

Beatrice Allison
Box 547
Lockport, New York

Joe Higgins (the Shield)



WHAT SEEN SECRET LIES
HIDDEN WITHIN THE WALLS OF
THE ANCIENT HOTEL - LURING
THE SHIELD AND DUSTY
ON A NIGHTMARE ADVENTURE
TO SOLVE THE STRANGE
MYSTERY OF...
BLACK SWAN INN?

12 MONTHS - 1941-1942



MINUTES LATER THE SHIELD AND DUSTY
RETURN TO CONSCIOUSNESS.

SHUT UP!
AND BE
QUIETLY!

WHAT'S THE
BIG IDEA?

SCHULTE! I HEAR
A SIREN - IT'S
THE POLICE! YOT
VILL YE DO!

YEH! GOSH! PEEKS
OUT! WE CAN'T
STAY DOWN FOR
NOW!

THE SHIELD AND DUSTY
THROWN FROM THE
SPEEDING CAR TO
THE SIDE OF THE
ROAD.

WHERE THEY LIE, UN-
CONSCIOUS, UNHURT
BY THE BRUTE THROPPED
AS HE SPEEDS AFTER
THE FLEEING AUTO.

WHERE'S THE
LICE BUOP? PULL
OVER AND LET'S
SEE YOUR
LICENSE!

NO LICENSE? YEH, YOU
BETTER COME WITH ME AND
HAVE A LITTLE CHAT WITH THE
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE!
START ROLLING!

THIS OPENLY
WILL BE AN HOUR
A BAD HOUR
IN THESE TIMES
BUT DRIVING
WITHOUT A
LICENSE THAT'S
GONNA TO MEAN
A STRIP
PENALTY

ALL RIGHT, JUDGE
DEMAND DER RIGHT TO
TALK TO MY
LAWYER

WOULD HANG? DIS IS SCHULTE!
CAN'T TALK LOUDLY, SO LISTEN
CAREFULLY! WE WERE FOLLOWED BY DER
POLICE AND WE HAD TO LET DER SHIELD
AND DOT ACCURSED THAT GO! GOSH, IS
NO TIME TO LOSE! YOU KNOW YOT TO
DO! GET
BUSY!

MEANWHILE THE SHIELD AND DUSTY ARE COVERED FROM THEIR FALL BEVER THEIR BOMBS ON A SHARP ROSE

MY HEAD FEELS LIKE A BOUNDED BOMB DUMBY

COULD USE AN ASPHER MODEL

LUCKY FOR US THAT COB CAME ALONG WHEN HE DID OTHERWISE IT WOULD HAVE BEEN CUE-TAINS. COME ON LET'S GO BACK TO THAT INN AND FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON THE DIRTY BATS THAT BURNED US!

A WHILE LATER, ON ARRIVING AT THE INN

WHAT THE HELL WAS GOING ON HERE? A WHILE AGO THIS PLACE WAS OBSCURED, NOW IT'S LIGHTED UP LIKE A CHRISTMAS TREE!

MAYBE WE'RE AT THE WRONG PLACE, LET'S GO IN AND LOOK AROUND

IT'S THE SAME PLACE ALL RIGHT ONLY THERE'S SOME THING queer about THE SET UP

MISTAKEN NOTHING! THIS PLACE WAS BUILT DOWN AND EMPTY! SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES! ANKLEP IT!

I'M JUST BARON UP A TREE! COME ON DUSTY! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

YES CHENTLEMAN! VOTCAN WE DO FOR YOU?

VOTEN HAD WE WERE SEEING THINGS BUT THIS PLACE WAS CLOSED UP AND OUT OF BUSINESS A FEW HOURS AGO AND NOW...

CLOSED UP? THE BLACK SHAW INN HADN'T CLOSED ITS DOORS YET SINCE IT OPENED MORE THAN A HUNDRED YEARS AGO! SUSSELY CHENTLEMAN YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN!

BUT SHOULD WE SAY, I'M COMING!



THEY SURE PULLED A FAST ONE ON US IN THERE. BUT THEY WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT! I HAVE AN IDEA! LISTEN CAREFULLY!



I HEAR YOU TALKIN'!

I WOULD APPRECIATE IT THANK YOU SO MUCH! AND NOW COULD YOU KEEP THIS PORTFOLIO FOR ME? IT CONTAINS PLANS FOR A SECRET WEAPON! I WOULD FEEL BETTER IF IT WERE SAFE IN YOUR HANDS FOR A NIGHT!



BUT OF COURSE, BOYSHOW! FROM DRAKE TO HIS ROOM!

SOME TIME LATER... SO SORRY PROFESSOR BUT WE'RE ALL FILLED UP!



OH DEAR! AND I DO SO WANT TO GET A GOOD NIGHT'S REST BEFORE DRUSON TO WASHINGTON FOR MY APPOINTMENT WITH THE WAR DEPARTMENT TOMORROW!



JUST A MINUTE, PROFESSOR! I THINK I HAVE YOUR ROOM AVAILABLE!

AS SOON AS THE PROFESSOR IS GONE, THE DECK CLERK EXAMINES THE CONTENTS OF THE PORTFOLIO.

AND THE PLANS ARE WRITTEN IN CODE. NEVERTHELESS, BERLIN WILL BE INTERESTED IN THEM!



THESE PLANS PROBABLY WILL BE OF GREAT INTEREST TO THE GERMAN GOVERNMENT. THEY MAY BE OF USE TO THEM IN THEIR RESEARCHES ON THE NEW WEAPON. THEY MAY BE OF USE TO THEM IN THEIR RESEARCHES ON THE NEW WEAPON. THEY MAY BE OF USE TO THEM IN THEIR RESEARCHES ON THE NEW WEAPON.

THE PLANS ARE TRANSMITTED TO BERLIN BY SHORT-WAVE RADIO.



AND HAS YOUR VIEW TO DO SO? WELL, I OFFER!

GOOT! GOOT! MAY OUR DEARER SUPPORT WORK ON GO AT VINCE!



LATER THAT NIGHT, A SCOP IS BORROWED FROM AN UPPER STORY WINDOW OF THE INN TO A FIGURE HIDING IN THE SHRUBBERY BELOW.



HIYA, PROFESSOR! SHIELD? HOW DID THE ACT GO ON?



EVERYTHING FELL FOR IT! NO LINE AND SHOOT!

I TAKE IT
WE'RE GOING
TO GO TO WORK
NOW. I'VE
SAILED!
HOW
ABOUT
GIVING
ME A LIFT
CRACK!

OKAY, DUSTY! WE'VE
GOT TO GET INSIDE THE
BUILDING POSTED OUTSIDE
THE DOOR. NOW YOU
HIDE BEHIND THE
SHOWER CURTAIN AND
WHEN I CALL, COME OUT
WITH RIFLES FLYING!

YEH! YEH! COULD
YOU HELP ME, SEE?
THERE'S SOMETHING TO
BE A LIAISON UNDER
THE GATE IN THE
BATHROOM!

ACH! NO, NOW
I'M A
PLUMBER!
JA! JA!
I HELP!

I DON'T SEE
HOODINGS!

DON'T WORRY!
YOU WILL!
OKAY, DUSTY!



THIS IS FOR YOUR PALE
WHO KIDNAPED US AND
THREW US INTO A
DITCH!

NICE WORK, M'BOY -
NOW WE'LL GET HIM INTO
THE BEDROOM! DRESS HIM
IN THIS OUTFIT AND THROW
HIM UP IN THE CHAIR NEXT
TO THE WINDOW!

WE GOES THE SHADE,
OH, GOES THE LIGHT AND
WE'RE ALL SET! COME ON
DUSTY, WE'VE WORK
TO DO!



YOU SEARCH
THAT WING WHILE
I TAKE THIS PART
OF THE HOUSE!

THE KID HAS IT'S
DESIRED EFFECT ON THE
BRAIN, BUT NOT ON THE
BODY!
SORRILY IS A REAL
PROFESSOR, ALL RIGHT
ONLY A LITTLE LIKE DOT
WOULD STAY UP ALL NIGHT
READING A BOOK!

JA! HE'S
HARMLESS!



AND MEANWHILE IN HIS MOUNTAIN
ESTATE IN GERMANY, THE FORMER
IS IN A HURRY

VAT? YOU DIDN'T
DECRYPTED THE CODE
YET? DUMKOPF!
IDIOLE!

BUT MINE
PUSHER HE
HAD YUN
HUNDREDS OF
OUR BEST
MEN WORKING
ON IT!

OH, GET A
T-THOUSAND
MEN! IF I
WASN'T SO
MODEST
I WOULD DO
IT MYSELF!

JA! WHO
KNOWST BUT
FOR DIE WE
MIGHT NOW
BE IN MOSCOW!

BACK AT THE HQ GUSTY
MAKES A DISCOVERY

A LAUNDRY CHUTE!
I WONDER WHAT'S
DOWN THERE?
I'M GONNA
HAVE A LOOK!

JUST LIKE
THE SLIDE AT
CONNY ISLAND!
NOTHING
LIKE MIXING
BUSINESS
WITH PLEASURE

AND REMEMBERED
KIDNAPERS WATCH THE
BOY DETECTIVE END
UP IN A HEAP OF
LAUNDRY

IF YOU'RE A
FRIEND HELP
US - FOR
HEAVEN'S SAKE
LAD, HELP US!

WELL, JUST
WHAT I'M
HERE FOR
TO HELP
YOU! BUT IF
YOU DON'T
USE MY SAYING
SO THIS IS ALL
AS CLEAR AS
MUD!

SUDDENLY A SECRET PANEL IN THE WALL OPENS AND

"WELL, WELL, IS IT ISN'T OUR LITTLE FRIEND? HOW NICE!"

HE DESK CLERK! I THOUGHT I SMELLED A RAT! WHEN I FIRST MET YOU!

YOU DON'T THINK I WAS GOING TO WAIT AND FIND OUT WHAT THAT POP GUN WAS USED FOR, DID YOU?

WHAM!

IT'S BECOMING TO UNDERSTAND THAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT

MORE RATZ! THE PLACE MUST BE INFESTED WITH THEM!

BUT THERE ARE A FEW THINGS WHICH AREN'T QUITE CLEAR YET!

THEY HAVE BEEN SMASHING THE TELEPHONE, GLIDDING THE RECORDS

THEY'RE FIGHTING FEARLESSLY AND BRAVELY, DUFFY IS SMOTHERED BENEATH THE OVERWHELMING OPPOSITION



JUST THEN THE SHIELD'S YEAR LEADS HIM TO THE CLARK & DESS

THERE'S A BUZZING SOUND COMING FROM THE SWITCH-BOARD?

WELL, BUZZING COULDN'T BE THE LAST ONE, BUT OKAY, I'LL DO A BIT OF LISTENING IN!

NOW THAT YOU'VE GOT ME ALL CHAINED UP, LIKE A BEAR, WOULD YOU MIND TELLING ME WHAT YOUR GAME IS?

JUMPIN' JIVERS! THAT'S DAVE'S VOICE!

IT'S NOT! SINCE YOU'VE NEVER LEAVE HERE ALONE ANYWAY! THESE PEOPLE ARE POOR WILSON AND HIS DAUGHTER, MARY. DR. MONROE HAS DISCOVERED A POWDER WHICH MAKES THE USE OF ALUMINUM AND OTHER ESSENTIAL METALS ENTIRELY UNNECESSARY AND AS SUCH PROTECTS YOU NATURALLY WE ARE INTERESTED IN OBTAINING THE FORMULA FOR OUR OWN USE!

IT'S BEEN IN THE NEWS! MONROE'S DISCOVERY! TALK WITH THE LINDS! THE BUILT-UP DR. MONROE'S RESEARCH! WHEN YOU REACHED HIM, YOU FOUND NOTHING! AS THE ONLY ENTRANCE TO THE LABORATORY IS THROUGH THE CHUTE!

AND NOW ABOUT ALL THOSE "QUESTS"?

DR. MONROE, HE HAS BEEN BURNED, MEMBERS AND DEPT. WILL VISIT OUR MEN INFORMED AS TO WHAT WE'VE BEEN DOING. NOW, AGAIN, WE'VE BEEN SUBTLELY TO ROSE AS QUESTS IN ORDER TO CONFUSE YOU. OBVIOUSLY OUR PLAN HAS NOT SUCCEEDED. EVEN NOW OUR MEN ARE SEARCHING FOR DR. MONROE. WE CAN'T BE FAR AWAY. HEY, WILL GET HIM?

WELL, UP NEXT!

LO ME, DR. MONROE!

OH, IS THAT SO?

YES, I GUESS IT IS!

HOLD ONTO
YOUR HATS
BOYS!

I TOLD YOU TO
HOLD YOUR
HATS! BUT
YOU WOULDN'T
LISTEN!

DIE!!
STOP
YOU -
"SCARVER"

SCARVER'S SOUND.
THE SHIELD
IS THROWN DOWN
THE CHUTE TO
THE LAUNDRY
BELOW

POW

POW

WHERE ARE THE
SURVIVED BY
THE CHUTE

JUST IN TIME
TO WITHSTAND THE
SHOW OF PATRIOTIC
V. REBELL

GO AHEAD AND HAVE
YOUR FUN HATE MOV
BUT THERE'LL COME A
TIME WHEN SHIELD
CRUSHER AND CO. WILL
PAY FOR THEIR CRUELTY
AGAINST CIVILIZATION

SHIELD DID
NOT MOLTEN
LEAD AN
ONE
FOR SCOTS

AND NOW, HERE PREP
YOU WILL DIVULGE ONE
PLANS TO ME, UNLESS
YOU WISH TO SEE
YOUR DAUGHTER
FEET BACKBROKEN
IN SLUMMERS
OF HOT
LEAD!

YOU BISHO,
YOU COULDN'T
MAKE ME TALK
AND YOU'RE TRY-
ING TO GET AT
ME THROUGH
MY DAUGHTER!

JUST A
WORD FATHER
WOULDN'T
BOOTHER THAN
GAVE HER
RATHER TELL
IF I COULD
ONLY SEE
LOVE!

SCOTT'S
MOTHER
WOULDN'T
BOOTHER
THE SHIELD
BUT HE'S
PROVING



HE SWASHED INTO THE LEADER, UPSETTING THE BRASSIER AND SPILLING THE WHITE HOT LEAD ONTO THE ANCIENT WOOD FLOORING, SETTING IT AFIRE.

IN THE CONFUSION THAT ENDED, THE SHIELD RELEASED THE CAPTIVES AND TURNED TO DUSTY'S WHACKLES.



TRYING TO TEAR THE MASONRY OPERATIVELY TO OPEN THE PASSAGE IN THE WALL, BUT THE THICK, HEAVY WAS WAVERED THE LEADER.

WE CAN'T GET OUT THROUGH THE CHUTE, AND DUSTY'S STILL CHAINED. WHAT A RICKET! THERE IS STILL ONE CHANCE, AND I ONLY HAVE MY SUPER POWERS!

WITH A BOAST ON HIS MIND, THE SHIELD FLEW TO DUSTY'S WHACKLES, AND



WING AS THE TWO CAPTIVES IN THE AIR, THE SHIELD DUSTY'S HEAD ON THE BASTION, CUFFING HANDS SHAKING HIS WAY THROUGH THE WALL, OUT INTO THE COOL NIGHT AIR.

IF NOT FOR YOU, THE SHIELD WOULD HAVE REMAINED ALONG WITH OUR CAPTIVES!

IT WAS NOTHING!



HOW CAN YOU BLAME YOUR BOSS, RIMMED MY PLATE, AND WENT THROUGH A WALL LIKE A TORNADO? WHATEVER THAT MEANS, YOU'VE GOT YOUR SLUGS BACK.

I DON'T KNOW DUSTY! IT MAY HAVE BEEN A FLASH! TIME WILL TELL!

LEAVE SCOTT WHACKLE DO IS HER DECLARATION OF NON-RESPONSE - WRITTEN IN DIS LATIN!

THE SHIELD REALLY REMAINED THE USER OF HIS SUPER POWERS? OR IS IT JUST A FLASH IN THE PAN? READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE COMICS AND SEE!

SUICIDE FOR THE SLANT-EYES

A SHIELD STORY

by SCOTT FELDMAN

THERE was pain in Dusty's eyes as he looked at The Shield. "But, Shield!" he protested. "We always work as cases together. This is the first time you ever asked me to stay at home."

The Shield slammed Dusty on the back. "Derry, kid," he said. "Culter insists that this case is too dangerous for you, and I've refused to agree with him." He stepped to the door, opened it, and turned. "And besides, this isn't the first time I've worked without you. Our very last case was one I handled solo."

Morris Culter was tall and emaciated. An expression of impatience crossed his features and he said, "Come on, Shield. This is urgent!"

"Okay, Culter," said The Shield. The two stepped out of the door, and slammed it behind them.

Dusty watched them go, punishment on his face. Then he walked to his bed, and the punishment turned to discrimination. "But I did work with The Shield on his last case," he said, aloud. "I think I understood what this is all about."

The Shield glanced widely as he walked back in Culter's car. "You know, Culter," he said. "That was a good piece of luck, your getting the tip about Sotaru's hideout. When you wrote me from F. B. I headquarters asking me to locate him, I thought it wouldn't be so hard—but, yuck. I was dead wrong. I hadn't gotten a single lead until you walked in this morning."

"It wasn't your fault," said Culter. "Sotaru is this country's most dangerous saboteur, and he keeps himself well hidden. When we cracked one of his gang, and found out where Sotaru was hiding, I took a plane right down here. I couldn't tell his hide-out with my men, because that might scare the Jap off."

so I decided to ask you to help me and take the chance that he hasn't too many men with him."

"I see," said The Shield. "How much further is it?"

"Just about a mile," said Culter. The Shield nodded. "How about finishing that story you were telling me this morning?" he suggested.

"You remember—you were telling me that you'd loved most of your life in Japan, and that it was your knowledge of Jap habits and customs which got you into the F. B. I. You started a story about one of the Jap generals, and you never finished. . . ."

"I remember," said Culter. He lit a cigarette. "There isn't much more to tell. The Chinese betrayed the Japs in that battle—and do you know what the sorry Jap general did? He left a note saying that he'd disgraced his Heavenly Emperor, and then he went and committed hara-kei. You know what hara-kei means, don't you, Shield? It's suicide. . . . these Jap men always kill themselves when they've been disgraced. Hara-kei, hara-kei, hara-kei—that's all I heard day and night."

"Yes, I know," The Shield said. "you explained all about hara-kei this morning. Funny business, that."

Culter nodded. "My own men kill of himself," he said. "He disgraced himself in some fashion—and the next day we found him with a knife in his stomach. His only word, 'Hara-kei is the only thing left for me!'"

The car ground to a halt, and the two men stepped out. "I'm parking about a block behind the place," said Culter. "It's safer that way."

The two men walked softly down the road and stopped in front of what seemed to be a deserted house. "This is it," said Culter, softly. "Let's go!"

The Shield placed his shoulder against the door, and slammed. There was a splintering sound as the door burst open, and the two men moved into the house.

And then the F. B. I. man stopped, and a cruel smile spread over his face. "I can stop acting now," he said. "I'm not Culter. My government—the Japanese government—is planning extensive sabotage in this city, and this has been a trick to put you out of the way." His voice rose, became harsh, loud. "Get down, men!"

The Shield leaped forward. "I can stop acting, too," he said. He looked out with his hat, and caught the fake Culter on the jaw. The Jap agent

recoiled, and the Shield hit him again. He went down. . . . and out.

Men began to appear from the shadows. Three—four—five—six of them. In a startled flash, The Shield recognized the first of these as Sotaru himself!

And at that moment, Dusty, the Boy Wonder, raced through the doorway!

The Shield and Dusty went to work. The Shield slammed his fist hard against Sotaru's face, and the saboteur went down like a log. Dusty did the same with another Jap, and he went down. A bit more of this, and the five Japs lay sprawled on the floor.

"Come on, Dusty," said The Shield. America's Fightingest Duo strided into the next room. . . . and saw a man seated in a chair. He was dressed hand and foot.

"There's the real Morris Culter," said The Shield. Quickly, he stepped forward and seized the man.

Later, back at their apartment, Dusty looked with admiration at The Shield. "I caught on that you wanted me to follow you when you made that trick remark about me not helping you on your last case," he said. "But how did you get wise that the guy was a phony? He seemed to know his Japanese all right."

"No, Dusty," said The Shield. "Our island didn't know his Japanese. I realized that he was a fake when he kept saying that the Japs called their 'honorable suicide' hara-kei. That isn't so, Dusty—as I found when I read a book on Japish several months ago. The Japs call it *seppuku*," he smiled. "This guy was probably just a gangster who wanted for the Japs—and they would never have explained about hara-kei being wrong, even if he used the term in front of them, because they won't talk to a white man about these things."

The Shield thrust out his hand. "So you see, Dusty, I had to act in with him because I knew he'd lead me to the real Culter and possibly to Sotaru. I wasn't trying to leave you out of things. What say, pals, again?"

Dusty grinned and took the hand. "Pals again—and always," he said.

The HANGMAN



THE CLON-CLON OF HORSES, THE CLAVING OF ARMOR AND THE RING TISS OF A STALLION'S JESSED NECKLE ARE FEATURES FROM THE GUTTY PAST...
THE CRUSADER...
THIS AVENGING KNIGHT, WHO HAS VOWED VENGEANCE FOR A THREE-AND-YEAR, STEPS OUT OF THE PAGES OF TIME TO DO HURDER...
**IS IT UTTERLY FANTASTIC?
OR IS IT POSSIBLE?
READ ON...**

THIS STORY BEGINS ON A WINDY DAY IN NOVEMBER, A DAY NOT LIKELY TO BE EVER FORGOTTEN BY THE HANDMAN.

OHAY, THEN, I'M COMING?

TAKE US TO THE AIRPORT FRONT? AND DON'T SPARE THE HORSE-POWER!

EVERY TIME WE START ON A DATE, YOU DEAD ME OFF ON SOME STORY!

OHAY, BOB? I THINK I'VE GOT A SCOOP!



I GOT HERE JUST IN TIME, BOB! THE DELEGATION FROM TURKEY WHO ARE SIGNING A SECRET PACT WITH THE U.S. ARE ON THAT CLIFF!



NOW THAT GIRL GETS THESE SCOPS, IS BEYOND ME! I'VE NEVER SEEN HER OUTRIVEN IN A HURRY!

THE CLIFF SIDE BRIDGE AND HASSAN BEN SORER AND HIS ENTICEMENT STOP IT.



BEYOND A SCOPING OF SCOPS IS BEYOND ME! I'VE NEVER SEEN HER OUTRIVEN IN A HURRY!

AND CHASING INTO THE DESERT FROM ON A MALL WHITE STEED, LANCE ARMED WITH DEADLY DORRIS, A CRUSAIDER?



WATCH OUT!





SUDDENLY, THE SHADOWS SEEM TO MOVE IN A SWIRL, AND THE LITHE FORM OF THE HANGMAN APPEARS.





YOU HAVE ESCAPED ME THIS TIME! WARREN BEN! SOON, AS YOU HAVE FOR CENTURIES, BUT I SHALL RETURN!

JOIN ME THE BULLETS BOUNCE RIGHT OFF MY SKULL!



FOLLOW THAT MAN ON THE HORSE! HURRY!



YOU WHAT! LOOKS LIKE A REFUGEE FROM AN ANCIENT HISTORY BOOK!

HE'S TURNING IN TOWARDS THE MUSEUM!



UPPER MACROON! THE STEPS OF SIBERIA WERE NO HIGHER THAN THESE!



WE CAN'T GET PAST ON THAT HORSE!



MOST STRANGE! GO THROUGH HERE? MY BOOTS DON'T SINK ME... I'D THINK I WAS DREAMING!



LOOKS LIKE THE END OF THE TRAIL!



GOOD LORD! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!



WHERE HE GOT
HIS... THAT'S
THE IDENTICAL
ARMOR AND HORSE
OF THE CRUSADER!



MAYBE IM GOING
CRAZY, BUT I DONT
SEE WHERE HE
COULD HAVE GONE
TO... IF POSSIBLE
THAT THAT BLOOD
SUDDENLY CAME
TO LIFE???



HEY, WHAT ARE YOU
DOING AROUND HERE?
IT'S AFTER HOURS
NOBODY'S ALLOWED...



THE
HANGMAN...
AND TH-THE
GALLOWES!



AND PERHAPS
DEATH, MY
FRIEND! UNLESS YOU
TALK AND TELL
WHAT YOU KNOW
ABOUT THE EXHIBIT
HERE... THIS
CRUSADER!



AT THAT MOMENT
THE CURATOR OF
THE MUSEUM
APPEARED

WHAT'S
ALL THIS?



IM ON THE TRAIL OF
WHAT MAY SOUND
INCREDIBLE... BUT
THAT CRUSADER
HAS COME
ALIVE!

IM THE CURATOR...
PERHAPS I CAN
HELP YOU...



DO YOU THINK THE CRUSADER
CAME TO LIFE... BUT AND THIS
IS A YEAR AGO... IT'S MYSTERY
FRIEND I CAN THE LEGEND
BEHIND THE
CRUSADER
ACTUALLY
BE TRUST?



"A BAND OF MEN WHO CALLED THEMSELVES
THE CRUSADERS, SET FORTH AGAINST
THEIR ANCIENT ENEMY... THE TURKS."



AND SO, ARMED WITH THE SAINT'S
ETERNAL ANOINTMENT, THE
CRUSADER LED HIS PEOPLE
FORTH INTO BATTLE.



BUT BEFORE THE
CRUSADERS SET
FORTH, THEIR
LEADER RECEIVED
THE DRAGON'S
SACRED BLESSING!



TO YOU IS GIVEN
THE SACRAMENT
OF ETERNAL LIFE!
NOTHING CAN
HARM YOU UNTIL
YOUR MISSION IS
FULFILLED!

AFTER DAYS OF
MARCHING...
SURROUNDING THEIR
GUARDY WAS BEATEN.

THE TURKS
CHARGE!



THEY WERE AN ARMY IN THE HEART OF THE DESERT, AND AS THEY MARCHED WORDS OF THE
GUARDY TURNED TO BLOOD.







SCREAM!

OH! OUR SOLDIER'S NAME ANSWERED THE CRY!!

WE HAVE REVEALED THE ENEMY, MASTER!

YOU RAN UP THE WHITE FLAG AND THEN KILLED MY PEOPLE WHEN THEY HAD Laid DOWN THEIR WEAPONS!

SAVED THE CRUSADE! SECRETLY! CARE NOT FOR HIS WORD!



THE CRUSADE RUSHED OUT TO FIND AN EASY MIGHTY LANGUAGE "THE TERRIBLE CROSS TALK!"

SABASHO... INHUMAN TURKISH SWINE!



LASH HIM UNTIL HIS BRASS!

YOU CAN BRUT ME BUT I'LL NEVER DIE! IF I HAVE TO WAIT A THOUSAND YEARS I'LL RETURN FOR VENGEANCE!



AND SO GOES THE LEGEND! THE ARCADE, WE HAVE IN OUR MUSEUM IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN BORN BY THE CRUSADE A THOUSAND YEARS AGO!

A THOUSAND YEARS AGO AND TODAY TOO! IT SEEMS!



FROM WHAT YOU TELL ME CRUSADE, THERE IS A MAN OF COURAGE AND FORCE TO BELIEVE THERE MUST BE SOME TRUTH IN THE LEGEND!

IT'S FANTASTIC, BUT IT DOES APPEAR AS THOUGH THE CRUSADE WAS RETURNED FROM THE DEAD, GOOD DAY, RECTOR! I MUST RETURN TO MY WORK!

GOOD DAY, SIR AND MANY THANKS!





WHAT CAN I DO? IF THIS IS REALLY THE CRUSADER, I CANNOT SIGN THE TREATY. THE LIVES OF MY DELEGATES BY SIGNING HERE IN LONDON.



DON'T GO TRY, GREEN! YOU ARE TO SIGN WITH AMERICA A TREATY TO THE UNITED NATIONS!



AM I STILL NOT CONVINCED THAT THE DEAD CAN COME TO LIFE, NEED THE A PLAN, AND WITH YOUR HELP, I MAY BE ABLE TO SOLVE THIS MYSTERY?



LATER THAT DAY, THE CRUSADER LEAVES TO CONFER WITH THE SECRETARY OF STATE.



FINALLY, AFTER TWO MONTHS OF THE UNITED STATES, IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO WELCOME YOU, SIR.



THIS TREATY WILL DO MUCH TO SHORTEN THE WAR AGAINST OUR COMMON ENEMY, THE NAZI.



TWO DAYS LATER, THE CRUSADER IS SIGNING THE TREATY.



SUDDENLY, THE HOUSE OF COMMONS SHATTERED BY THE CLATTER OF HOOPS.

THE CRUSADER'S RETURNED!



WHEN YOU LOSINGMEN
TURN, I HAVE
RETURNED FOR
VENGEANCE!



OUT OF MY WAY,
INFIDEL!



SWARMING FROM HIS HORSE, THE CRUSADER
SCATTERS THE TURT ABOUT TO SIGN THE
TREATY

A B. J. MAN
SAVES WITH
ACTION BUT



IT'S NO WONDER
THE BULLETS
BURNED OFF
HIS ARMOR!



DECEASED, THE CRUSADER SWIMS
UNTIL HE REACHES THE MUSEUM.

MY MISSION
WILL SOON BE
ACCOMPLISHED!



YOU TO PRESS
THE BUTTON
AND



A REVOLVING PLATFORM BRINGS THE DUMMY
HORSE AND CRUSADER BACK ON DISPLAY,
AND THE REAL ONE'S BEHIND A FINE WALL...



DOWN A LONG HALL INTO A
SECRET ROOM BEHIND
THE MUSEUM...

HEIL,
HITLER!

YOU SEE, MR. TURN,
I AM NOT REALLY A
CRUSADER! MY
ONLY GOD IS THE
SURRENDER! SURRENDER,
AREN'T YOU?



MATTER OF FACT,
IT'S JUST AS I
SUSPECTED!



WRONG AGAIN!
I'VE GOT A COUPLE
LEFT!
HERE'S ONE ON
TRY!



SUPPOSED FOR
SURRENDER
HARRIS
REMOVES
HIS OUTER
CLOTHING
AND REVEALS
THE HAWKMAN



SURPRISE!
HARRIS IS NOT
SURRENDERING
IN THE
LEAST!

TRICKERY, BUT YOU'VE
PLAYED YOUR LAST TRICK,
HAWKMAN!



AND HERE'S
ANOTHER!



OH-OH! THE HAWK
IS GOING FOR THEIR
GUN! I'D BETTER
GRAB THE
SHIELD!



YOU FELLOWS SEEM TO BE PLAYING FOR KEEPS!

AND THEN AS THE DARK CRUSADER RYED TO HIS FEET...



THE GALLOW!

NOW LET'S LOOK AT YOUR FACE, MURDERER! HOW I AS I THOUGHT! THE MUSEUM CURATOR!



WE FOLLOWED THE HIN YOU DROPPED FROM YOUR PEN. NOT MANGHAM! IT WAS VERY CLEVER!

OUR MAN FRIEND, THE CURATOR, ALSO TRIED TO BE CLEVER. BUT WITH LESS SUCCESS!



WELL, SO AM I!



YES! YOUR GALLOW! CHECKED UP ON THAT LEGEND AND DISCOVERED A CURIOUS FACT! THE ORIGINAL CRUSADER WAS NOT LASHED TO DEATH! HE WAS HANGED, JUST AS YOU'RE GOING TO BE! HANGING ISN'T IT?

SUMMARY: THE MURDERER OF THE DEACON, TOWN, BURST INTO THE ROOM!



THE TRAIL LEAD HERE! LOOK! THERE IS THE MANGHAM NOW!

YES! CRUSADER! HE'S ESCAPED! UP A MIST OF MIST!



YOU SEE, HE WANTED TO KEEP YOU FROM SIGNING THE TREATY, AND HE DIDN'T WANT YOU TO SUSPECT ANY MAN, CRUSADER. THAT'S WHY HE GAMBLED ON WORKING YOU OFF WITH THE LEGEND AND LOST!

HORNS!

A HANGMAN STORY

by SCOTT FELDMAN

JOE EDWARDS had a lot of money.

He spent a great part of this money in purchasing and consuming various brands of whiskey.

He looked drunker than ever now. The Hangman recognized him immediately from his newspaper pictures, from the fact that his eyes were bloodshot, and his hair was disheveled in his famous fashion.

"I see that you're upholding your reputation," said The Hangman.

Edwards clutched The Hangman's arm. "I'm not drunk," he said. "I phoned Thelma Gordon and asked her to have tea next tea here because I've had a terrible shock. I'm not drunk—just scared, scared badly."

"Get hold of yourself, and tell me what's troubling you," said The Hangman.

Edwards' trembling fingers slipped onto his pocket, came out with a cigarette. He lit it and blew out a cloud of smoke. "That kind of smoking me?" He drew up the cigarette again. "Look, Hangman," he said, then a moment, "you're familiar with my brother Paul, the fugitive hunter, aren't you? He got into the newspapers often enough."

The Hangman nodded.

"Well," Edwards continued, "he's supposed to be in Africa now . . . but I saw him in my house last night. I came home—and there he was. Sure, I was a little drunk, but not that drunk. I wasn't imagining things."

"So what?" said The Hangman, briefly. "He could have reversed unexpectedly."

"You don't understand," said Edwards. "I came into my room, and he was lying on the floor, dead . . . smothered! But that isn't the only horrible thing . . ."

"Go on."

Edwards' eyes were wide, staring. "When I saw my brother—dead like that, I felt sick and dizzy, and I yelled and ran into the next room to phone the police. It was dark in the next room, but there was a thin stream of light coming through the window—and I saw a man in the shadows. He was hidden, and I couldn't see his face. But the top of his head was visible, and—and he had horns! Horns growing out of his head, Hangman! They weren't just like horns attached to his head—they were actual! I could tell they were alive!"

The Hangman stared at him, unblinking.

"I guess I talked after that," Edwards said. "The next thing I know my other brother, Sid and Eric, were coming in. I told them about Paul, and they looked in my room. Paul wasn't there—the room

was empty. And Sid and Eric told that I was saying things because I was drunk, that Paul is still in Africa . . . but I swear I saw him dead. I've been walking the streets all night, thinking, and I'm positive . . ."

"Just a minute," said The Hangman. "What you've been telling me earlier is closed—something I saw somewhere—something I read somewhere—" Sid, then understanding let up on his eyes. "I remember now. That angle I saw said." He took hold of Joe Edwards' arm. "What say we go up to your home, Joe? I'd like to have a word with brothers Sid and Eric!"

It wasn't easy to tell that Sid and Eric were brothers. They were entirely different types.

Sid Edwards looked like a truckdriver—a very rich truckdriver. He was about six-foot-six tall and, with his muscles bulging through his suit, he looked almost as wide.

Eric Edwards wasn't much over five feet tall. He was an old-fashioned sort, had an eyetooth-puller mustache, and mottled hair which looked as if he spent hours combing it. He was almost too pretty to live.

"Your brother tells me," The Hangman began, "that he—"

"My brother," Sid cut in gruffly, "is a drunkard. He was imagining things."

"We'll see about that," said The Hangman. "How tall is the brother Joe thinks he saw in his room?"

"Paul?" said Sid. "He's about six feet tall. Why?"

"Just curious," said The Hangman. He looked at Sid's huge, strong hands and remembered that Joe had said he'd seen Paul dead of asphyxiation.

At this point, Eric Edwards took part in the conversation. He swept over to The Hangman and said, "I don't see why Joseph asked you here in the first place. He'd been drinking too much. That's all."

The Hangman moved back. There was an overwhelming odor of perfume floating out of Eric's long hair, and The Hangman didn't appreciate that smell.

And then, suddenly, The Hangman stopped in his tracks.

With a quick movement, he darted forward and pulled at Eric's perfumed hair. It was a wig, and it came off in his hands!

Eric had horns growing out of his head!

"I thought so," said The Hangman. "Eric has horns from cows' udders, a rare skin disease which causes animal horns up to twelve inches in length to

grow out of the head. The disease is almost incurable . . . doesn't turn out horns of gold and they grow back in three weeks. Right, Eric?"

Eric's face colored, but he said nothing.

"Eric is the kind who's hypersensitive about his appearance; you can tell that by looking at him. He must have been hard hit when he got cows' udders—made sure that even his own family didn't know about it by shaving off his hair and wearing a covered wig. Then, last night, Paul walked in unexpectedly and saw the horns. Some people have probably stories of hauntings—maybe Paul thought the situation funny. Then Eric, in a fit of insane rage, turned on Paul and killed him. Hundreds of years have been known when a single man became angry enough to overpower a man twice his size."

Eric pulled a gun from his pocket, and he stopped back words. "Don't move," he said softly. "You called it absolutely right, Hangman. I killed him, and when I heard Joe coming, I was startled and rushed out of the room. Those Joe saw my horns and feared, and I begged Paul into a drink, and lured him to the garden after the customers died there." He frowned. "I can't understand, Hangman, how you knew I was the man who has the disease."

"Very simple," said The Hangman. "I read an article on cows' udders once, and I remembered the description of the treatment. Doctors burn the horns off because a few patients are cured that way, though it doesn't work with most, and the burning process leaves an unpleasant smell. Therefore, you put a cloud of perfume on your head, and I realized that a guy as careful of himself as you are wouldn't commit the social error of wearing so much perfume without good reason."

"I see," said Eric. "You that class things up very nicely. And I think I won't need you three around any longer. The disease won't give away my secret because of professional confidence—and I took care of the wagonster. Now I'll make sure of you!"

He thrust the gun . . . and The Hangman leaped.

Almost simultaneously, The Hangman's left fist smashed into Eric's gun hand, and his right fist smashed into Eric's face. Eric dropped the gun, and he fell backwards against the door. The Hangman hit him again, and he went down and out.

"There's your murderer," said The Hangman. He lifted the phone, called the police, and scurried back to wait

Captain COMMANDO

AND THE
BOY
SOLDIERS

THIS IS A STORY WHICH MIGHT ACTUALLY HAVE HAPPENED WHEN IT WAS WRITTEN. THE UNITED NATIONS WERE BECOMING THEMSELVES FOR THE NEXT ABLE BODIES LOOK THOSE ENEMIES OF ALL MANKIND THE NAZI. PERHAPS TODAY, WHEN THE TALE IS BEING READ, THESE INCIDENTS ARE FACTS. THEY MAY BE THE HEADLINE NEWS OF YOUR MORNING'S NEWSPAPER. IF THEY ARE NOT, REMEMBER THESE THINGS CAN HAPPEN.

IT IS THE WISH, THE HOPE, THE PRAYER OF ALL HUMANITY THAT THIS STORY COME TRUE SOON!

ALMOST EVERY INDIVIDUAL BORN IS CAPABLE OF CHANGING THE FACE OF THE WORLD. THERE'S A ROOSEVELT AND A CHURCHILL IN YOUR OWN HOME. SUPPOSE WE GO BACK BEFORE THE WAR STARTED AND TAKE THE CASE OF RED BREWSTER.

RED BREWSTER'S GOTTA BE A FIGHTER. HE'LL BE KNOWN IN THE BOOKS OF MY MAN IF HE GETS NEAR HIM.

HOW ABOUT MAKING RED A PROPOSITION?

RED WON'T LIVE TO MAKE FIVE BRAND.

WHAT'S THE PLAN?

JUST THOUGHT YOUR FIGHT THOUGHT - THAT'S ALL.

ARE YOU DIRTY CHEAP GAMBLERS
I WOULDN'T TAKE A HOME-DIVE
FOR A MILLION DOLLARS! NOW GET
OUT BEFORE I KNOCK YOU OUT!



BUT RED! DON'T COUNT ON WHAT LENZUS
SAYS! THERE GO TO FOR MONEY AND AS HE
WALKED HOME THAT AFTERNOON



SOME CAN
WRESTLE
AROUND A
CORNER
AND

MACHINE
BURNED
THE ROOM
FELLA!

SHUT
THE
BUT ROOM!



ONLY
SCATCHED!
BURNS
I'M
RIGHT!

YOU'RE
DIRTY
LUCKY
BUD!



THE MAN AT THE FRONT!

BONG



HOW DO
YOU LIKE
THE ONE,
RED?

AND AS RED FALLS

I CAN'T GO ON!
CAN'T FIGHT! I'M
SCARED!



RIGHT
NINE
TEN
YOU'RE
OUT!

SOMETHING HAD HAPPENED TO RED.
THE FIGHTER WHO WANTED TO BE
A CHAMP. SUDDENLY TURNED
YELLOW. A COMRADE!

CAN'T FIGHT
NOW! MAYBE
THAT BULLET
THAT BEATED MY
SKULL, MAYBE
IT MADE ME
SCARED!

RED'S
FIGHTING
DAYS WERE
OVER.
HE'D
NEVER
HAD RED
OUT
OF HIS OLD
HAUNTS
OF
BEING
A
BOWERY
BOY!

TEN

SEE, DIRT CAN'T
AFFORD THAT
BETTER SLEEP ON A
PARK BENCH!

RED
50¢

WAR
WAR DECLARED
HITLER MARCHING

IN THE SPORTS
PALACE, A
SERIES OF
MADMAN
BEGAN
HIS
SAYINGS

TODAY
WE RULE
GERMANY
TOMORROW
WE RULE
THE WHOLE
WORLD!

A FINE END TO A FINE
FIGHTER WHO MIGHT HAVE
BEEN A CHAMP

AND LISTENING
IN AMERICA

DEEDS NO
PLACE IN THE
WORLD FOR
COMRADES

HEY, WHAT'S
THAT SAID?
YOU LOOKING
FOR TROUBLE?

TIME
SQUARE

WE HAD
NO ROOM
FOR YEAH-
LINGS!

YEAH!
HITLER'S
RIGHT!

SO HITLER'S
RIGHT, RIGHT?
WELL, HOW'S
MY LEFT?

WE DON'T
LIKE THAT
KIND OF
TALK!

BUT BUT
DIDN'T YEARN
DOOM

HAD
BUT



"THINK IT OVER
IN JAIL, BUT
CAUSING A
RIOT WILL
KEEP YOU
HERE THIRTY
DAYS!"

"A COWARD... I'M
A COWARD! WHY
DON'T I FIGHT
BACK!"

THE WAR SPREAD OUT OVER THE UNIVERSE
WITH ITS DEVOURING FISTS OF FIRE...



SLOWLY WITH THE BLOATED
BLOODHUNT OF AN OCTOPUS
THE HORROROUS BLACK WASTELAND
SPREADS ITS TENTACLES ACROSS
HALF THE WORLD!

BUT OUT OF THE
CHAOS OF TERROR
BLOSSOMED ONE
WHITE HOPE... A
FIGHTING SPIRIT
OF FREEDOM
THE COMMANDOS!



"OUR MISSION IS
ACCOMPLISHED!
GO BACK TO
THE BARGE BOYS!"

"WHERE ARE
THOSE BEASTLY
FRENCH DAMN!
I'VE HEARD
ABOUT?

"NEVER MIND
TALKING! HURRY UP
GO! I CAN CAST
THIS BOAT
OFF!"

AN HOUR LATER, AS THE COMMANDOS REACH THEIR HOME BASE



"YIPPEE!" HOWS AGAIN WITH ALL THE

COMMANDOS OF HOME ON BOY SITTING DOWN! AND NOT IN A HUB! HOLE EITHER!



THE MAJOR WANTS TO SEE YOU, CAPT. COMMANDO!

OK! SO RIGHT WITH YOU!

I'VE IMPORTANT NEWS VERY IMPORTANT NEWS!

WHAT IS IT, SGT?



WHAT IS IT, MAJOR?

COME IN COMMANDO, I HEAR YOUR LAST RAID WAS VERY SUCCESSFUL, I'M SORRY THAT I HAD TO DISTURB YOUR REST, BUT



HERE'S THE SET-UP CAPTAIN! NOW LISTEN CLOSELY! R22 R22 R22

WHAT! THIS, THIS, BOSS! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!



A FEW MINUTES LATER

BOY, WHAT CAN WE DO TONIGHT?

WAKE UP CAP, WE'RE GOING TO PAINT THE TOWN RED!



I'M SORRY BOY, BUT WE CAN'T GO TONIGHT! OUR LEAVE HAS BEEN CANCELLED!

SAY BOSS THAT'S ASKING TOO MUCH! WHAT'S THE REASON?



YOU'D BE WILLING TO CANCEL MORE THAN YOUR LEAVE FOR WHAT I'M ABOUT TO TELL YOU? WHEN IT'S HERE AT LAST THE TIME WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR... DIED FOR... INVASION!



100

Abstract

WILL YOU BE
IT'S THE BEST
GIVE A HAND
TO THE PEOPLE

100

WE ARE THE
GREAT ONE
LIVING AREA
OF THE
COUNTRY

1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 26

CAFT COMMAND
BAPTIST

I'M
 ASKING
 OF YOU BOWS
 NO PLACE TO
 YOUR GUTTERS

THURTEEN, BUT
TWO AND ONE
WITH COIN
IS YELLOW
ALL RIGHT"

WHAT IS
THE NEW
LOVE & HATE
SUGGESTS
AMERICAN
TO TALK

I WAS ONCE
KICKED AROUND
BECAUSE I WAS
A WEAKLING BUT
I DECIDED TO
DO SOMETHING
ABOUT IT!

... I DON'T WANT
ANY MORE BUT I
THOUGHT OF HELPING
OTHERS EVER SINCE
I'VE BEEN TOO BUSY
TO BE WORRY
FOR MYSELF!

WOMEN'S RIGHTS
CONFERENCE
WOMEN'S RIGHTS INTERNATIONAL
ILL. STATE UNIVERSITY
CHICAGO

THE BOMBING OF THE
SOUTH THE COMMANDER
OF THE ARMY INTO A
SOUTH

WHY CAN I COME
ALONG WITH YOU
PELOUSI?

WELL, HE'LL
SPEND IT BUT KNOWS
COUNTRY."

DON'T
 SAY "DON'T"
 SAY "YES"
 SAY "YES"

WHEN THEY LAND

GET THOSE SENTRIES!
THEN TO THE AIRPORT!

NOT
BAD!

3
LAT

HOW
YOU
DOIN'?

HERE'S A
SPECIAL FROM
THE FUTURE
CHAMP!

SURPRIS!

I'VE
NOT TO GET
OUT OF HERE!

HAUT!

WHAT...

I'M SORRY
MY TALK DIDN'T
HELP YOU RED!
OOPS FOR -
GIVE ME FOR A MINUTE!
ONE OF
THE RATS
IS GETTING
PLAYFUL!

ONE OF THE
SENTRIES
GETS AWAY!

DEE COMMANDER!
I MUST TALK DEE
CASE!

YOU BLUNDERING FOOL! THE INVASION IS A FAILURE NOW!

I TRIED TO BE BRAVE CAPTAIN - BUT IT'S NO USE! I SURELY ILL ALWAYS BE A COMRADE!

MESSAGE AT THE NAZI CAMP AT THE ITAL AIRPORT

DEE COMMANDOS ARE HERE!

DEE FIRST DIVISION, EH? CALL DEE MEN TO ARMS!

REMEMBER WE MUST PROTECT DEE AIRPORT WITHOUT DEE COMMANDOS!

JAWOH!

DADD! HERE THEY COME!

TRAMP

AND THEN SUDDENLY

ACH, DU LIESER! AN ATTACK FROM DEE LEFT FLANK!

SAY, WHERE'S DEE FIRST HERE COME!

FORGET HIM, BOYS! WE'VE PLenty OF WORK TO DO!

BUT WAIT! THE COMMANDOS AREN'T OVER HERE! THEY'RE APPROACHING THE NOW DELETED AIRPORT!

HEY! WHAT ARE THOSE GUYS? NO BETTER INVESTIGATE!

WULF! UP TAKE PISTOLS!

DEE COMRADES MUST BE OVER DEE ATTACK!



BUT THEN WHO'S FIRING AT THE NAZIS?

IT'S RED BREWSTER!

COME ON YOU NAZIS!
I'M NOT AFRAID
OF YOU HOES!

REARMS

COME ON YOU NAZIS! BATS
STEP UP AND GET YOUR
RED HOT LEAD!

SNEAK UP
BEHIND
HIM!

SCHMER

NO NAZI CAN
LICK THE
CHAMPION...
AAGGHH!

CAPTAIN
COMMANDO
RUSHES TO
RED
BREWSTER

RED!

WE CAN THROUGH
WITH FLAMING COLORS.
OUR INVASION
WILL BE A
SUCCESS!

LATER THAT EVENING AT
NAZI HQ IN BERLIN

OUR FLEET'S
BEEN SUNKED

WHAT? THE NAZIEN
SHIP HAVE STARTED
AND CANT WE COUNTER
ATTACK FROM OUR
AIRCRAFT

ARMOR
MIGHT
COMMANDER?

NO BATTER CAN
REINFORCEMENTS
OR YES SOME
OFER THE P
COMMANDOS

THE INVASION HAS STARTED

COME
ON, MEN!
LET'S GO!

FORWARD! THREE FEET BACK UP TO
SHOES AND THE ENEMY BEGINS AROUND
THE DELUGE

LONDON TIMES
EXTRA
INVASION
BEGIN IN
COMMANDER
ESTABLISH
SARDONIAQUE
FORCES FINALLY
ESTABLISHED!

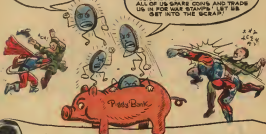
PULL BACK TO BARRICADE! NOW WE
DONE THE COMMANDER STAND
AROUND A LONG GRAVE SILENTLY
CAPT. COMMANDO PLACES A
WREATH ON THE MOUND

THE
CHAMP!

RED BRISTOL

HEY, BOYS AND
GIRLS! HOW ABOUT
LETTING US GET
INTO THIS
FIGHT?

WE DIME AND QUARTERS AND HALF
DOLLARS CAN DO AS BIG A JOB AS THE
SHIELD AND DUSTY IN THIS WAR AGAINST
THE JAPS AND NAZIS. IF YOU'LL ONLY
LET US DON'T KEEP US IMPRISONED IN
YOUR PRISY BANKS AND POCKETS; TAKE
ALL OF US STARS COME AND TRADE
US IN FOR WAR STAMPS. LET US
GET INTO THE RECORD.



YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA CLUB

1000

WILL BLACK, 38, 3414 1/2 STREET, BALTIMORE, WHO HAD PURCHASED A 1966 FORD MUSTANG, ADVISED THAT HE HAD CALLED THE CHASE CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT AND HAD BEEN ADVISED THAT THE CAR WAS NOT THERE.

[illegible][illegible]

JOIN THE YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA AN ACTIVE CLUB WAGS YOUR ENTRANCE TICKET INTO THE SCRAP WITH ADOLPH, BENITO AND HENRIOT IS A VICTORY STAMP. IF YOU CAN TRUTHFULLY FILL OUT THE FOLLOWING COUPON, YOU'RE ELIGIBLE FOR MEMBERSHIP. BECAUSING IT DOESN'T MATTER WHETHER YOU CAN AFFORD A 10¢ WAR STAMP OR A \$5.00 0 BOND — BUY ALL YOU CAN AFFORD, AND YOU'RE ELIGIBLE FOR THIS CLUB. FILL OUT THE COUPON OR COPY IT ON A POSTCARD, AND SEND IT ALONG TO US, AND YOUR NAME WILL APPEAR IN THE LEAD PICTURE ON THE MEMBERSHIP LIST ON OUR PAGE.

ON MY HONOR AS A Loyal, PATRIOTIC AMERICAN, I PLEDGE THAT I HAVE BOUGHT VICTORY STAMPS (OR A STAMP) AND AM ELIGIBLE FOR THE "YOUNG SOLDIER'S OF AMERICA" CLUB.

100-443886-1000

DANNY

IN WONDERLAND



WE KNOW A FELLOW WHO WAS WALKING DOWN A DARK STREET ONE HALLOWEEN - WHEN SUDDENLY A PAIR OF BONY HANDS REACHED OUT OF THE SHADOWS AND GRABBED HIM - ALL HE HAD EVER SEEN ANYWHERE. WE KNOW ANOTHER FELLOW WHO WAS SPEAKING IN BED ONE HALLOWEEN - WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN HE BEGAN TO GIBBER ABOUT WITCHES, AND THEN BEFORE EVERYBODY'S EYES, HE DISAPPEARED - AND NOBODY'S EVER SEEN HIM SINCE.

ARE YOU STILL ASLEEP? THEN WATCH YOUR STEP BECAUSE - WATCH YOUR STEP - FUNNY THINGS HAPPEN ON HALLOWEEN.

"FAD" HOLMGREN

NIGHT BRITLER OVER DEATH CASTLE DEEP IN THE SWAMP AT THE EDGE OF NOWHERELAND.

AND HE SAID:

"THE TIME IS COME TO BETTER KNOW THE CHEF BOBLIN!"

"OH, DRAT IT! THERE GOES THE PHONE! JUST WHEN I WAS GETTING TO THE MOST EXCITING PART OF THE SHELD STORY!"

"HELLO! HELLO! YES, BOBINO. CHEF BOBINO SPEAKING! OH HELLO - VER - ONICA!"

"WHAT? BY GOSH, YOU'RE RIGHT! WE'LL MEET YOU IN AN HOUR!"



WE GOT TO GET THE BOYS TOGETHER!

OUR HOUR LATER, THE BOBLES AND VERONICA THE WITCH MEET ON BALD MOUNTAIN.

HALLOWEEN WILL BE HERE VERY SOON. SCORING HAS YOU READY?

ALL READY, VERONICA!

OKAY THEN! LET'S GO TO TOWN!

HEY, WAIT! I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING. WE CAN'T GO YET!

SWISH

WELL, WHAT'S THE MATTER NOW?

IT'S ONLY FIVE MINUTES TO TWELVE AND OUR LUNCH CARD SAYS WE CAN'T GO UNTIL TWELVE GRAB!

WELL, I DON'T BE ANGRY, VERONICA. THERE'S ONLY FIVE MINUTES TO GO!

OKAY! TWELVE MIDNIGHT!

ARE YOU BOYS UP THERE READY TO GIVE US A HOLLY-CAL GEEK OFF?

OKAY, SCORER. HERE COMES OUR GENE COPEA SPECIAL!

READY FOR ANOTHER THUNDER BOLT, CARTERS?

HECK, IT OVER LIGHTON!



AND SO WITH A FAN FAIR OF THUNDER AND LIGHTNING, THE WITCH AND SCORER TAKE OFF!



WOW, WEH ARE WE GOING TO GIVE OUR FELLOW WONDERLADERS SOMETHING TO SCREAM ABOUT!

REMEMBER! LOOK FOR A HOUSE WHICH HAS NO JACK QUARTERS!



REMARKABLE AT A BIRTH, KUPPERS HAS BEEN SELECTED TO BE THE BLIND MAN IN A GAME OF BLIND MAN'S BLUFF.

HEY KUPPERS, WHERE I AM, RIGHT NEXT TO YOU TRY AND GET ME!



JUST BE CALM
EVERYBODY - I
KNOW WHERE
THERE'S A LIGHT
JUST WANT LL
GET MY BLIND -
DOES ANYONE



100

100

...the ...

WHAT ABOUT THE
WOMEN BEHIND THE
BLOCK? "WOMEN HAVE
CONTROL OF THE COUN-
TRY AND KEEP A LOCK
ON IT FOR DECADES."



WE CAN'T GET INTO ANY OF THESE HOUSES BECAUSE THEY'RE ALL OUT OF ORDER. I'VE GOT TO GO. I'VE GOT TO GO.



THE MATHS OF THE WORLD

LOWE'S CUT
PAPER!
4.99/1000!

1. *Journal of the American Medical Association*, 1997; 277: 1039-1043.
 2. *Journal of the American Medical Association*, 1997; 277: 1044-1048.



SEE
AN ADVERTISING
OFFER, SAY
I DON'T
KNOW

[illegible]

DOUBLE
DOUBLE
BLACK
JUMPIN'
JIVE

SEE BUT I FEEL GOOD
I THINK I'LL GIVE THE
KIDS A COUPLE OF
EXTRA HOT LICKS!

UP! I MIGHT
PUT TOO MUCH
EFFORT INTO MY
MUSIC IM

FALLING!

ALICE!
LOOK!

IT'S A
GOBLIN!





“BUT, THIS WOMAN
IS TOO HARD. I’M SURE
THERE’S EASIER WAY OF
CARRYING THIS FLOUR.”

THE BITCH WAS
GONE TO SLEEP. I LEANED
OVER MY MAT AND TOOK A
QUICK LOOK THROUGH
THIS BOOK."

PLANNING OF FLOOD
CONTROL PROJECTS
AND THE FLOOD
CONTROL ACT

1. The first step is to identify the problem or question being asked.
 2. Next, we need to gather relevant information and data.
 3. Then, we analyze the information to determine the cause of the problem.
 4. After analysis, we develop a plan or solution to address the issue.
 5. Finally, we implement the solution and monitor its effectiveness.

STATION, THE BUREAU
OF PUBLIC SAFETY AND
TRAINING TO HIGH
COURAGE.

2000
 2001
 2002
 2003
 2004

THAT'S THE
IDEA. RIGHT
UP THERE
IN THE
CLOUDS.

HOW ALMOST ANYWHERE THE
FLOURWALK TO THE GRAVE
WAS, AND EMPTY THEMSELVES
AND THEN

ALL STAFF
WELCOME TO
BRIDGE FOR
TUESDAY

ENOUGH FOR TODAY!
HOLY CATS! THEY'RE
NOT LISTENING TO
ME!

5-DOOR, 16-
SEATER C-CLASS
TRAILER AND
KITCHEN BLIND

RECOVERING THROUGH THE TRANSITION

HOLLY HARRIS
 ARTIST AND DESIGNER
 2000

2000 年 12 月 1 日
 第 1000 号
 第 1000 号

MEANWHILE VERONICA JOINS...

MY CAT'S DEAD! AND SOME-
ONE'S OPENED MY BOOK!
WHAT'S GONG ON
AROUND HERE?

I'LL TRY TO
DO BETTER ON
SOME QUICK
INVESTIGATES!

RED THATE
IT SA? WELL,
YOU MESSING
FOOL!

WITCH!
SO, AM I GLAD
TO SEE YOU!
WILL YOU PLEASE
STOP THESE BARRS
OF FLOUR!

WELL, I'M SAY YOU FOOL, YOU'VE
CHOSEN THE ONE MAGIC TRICK
WHICH CAN'T BE STOPPED! I'M
GETTING OUT OF HERE!

LOOK!
THE WITCH
BROOM'S STUCK
IN THE DOUGH!

JUST THEN DANNY AND BOBBO
BURST THROUGH THE WINDOW!

HERE YARE
BURNIN' A
GRAB
THIS!

THANKS, DANNY!
YOU'RE A LIFE
SAVER!

AND THEN THE THREE FLY OUT OF
THE WINDOW AGAIN!

FINALLY

OUR JOB ISN'T FINISHED
YET, DANNY. WE'VE GOT TO GET
SOME THUNDERBOLTS FROM MY
TERRORY AND MAKE SURE THE
FLOUR DOESN'T FLOOD THE
VILLAGE DOWN BELOW!

YOU'RE
NOT IT
GOSBOR!
SHWELL!
HARD IT
HERE!

GRAY
DANNY!

GRAY
BOBBO!
LEAD
GO!

LET 'ER
GO!

BOOM!

AND SO HEREIN, IF YOU
WOULD ENJOY A JOURNEY TO THE
ISLE OF WONDERLAND AND SEE
A GINGER BREAD CASTLE ON
THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN YOU'LL
KNOW HOW IT CAME TO BE THERE!

MORE
EXCITING
ADVENTURES
WITH
DANNY
AND
KUPPIE
IN THE
NEXT ISSUE
OF PEP
COMICS!



HERE COMES THE
CONDUCTOR TALKING
DON'T FORGET HOW
WE'RE IMPORTANT
HUMANITY COUNTRY

NOT TO SCALE.
MOVIES - ONE OF
THESE MOVIES
WILL BE THE MOST
WANTED

國立中央大學
附屬圖書館
圖書部

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
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WELL, BE IN SCHWEVENINGEN
IN A COUPLE OF HOURS, THEN
WE CAN CONTACT
THAT GUY.
BUT WE'VE ONLY IT WOULD BE
SENT TOO! A LOT EASIER

...I KNOW YOU'VE
500 WHOLE-
HANDS
OUT!

THE UNIVERSITY OF
CHICAGO PRESS
Chicago, Illinois
60607

WHERE THEY ARE?
AND I SUGGEST YOU
ADDRESSES THE HISS-
MERIAN DIPLOMATIC
CLAMP A LITTLE
MORE POLITELY."

LARRY WHITE
 FARMER, 70-000
 THE NEW YORK STATE
 POLICE, 100-000
 100-000

??



"THIS TRAIN SURE IS LONG! WHERE'S HE TAKING US-UP TO THE BRIDGE?"

"JUST A LITTLE PARTNER."



"SO! GOT IBS BETTER, NOT YET?"



"BOY! A FIRST CLASS COMPARTMENT UP FRONT! ALL TO OURSELVES! GUESS WE COULD SEE WE WERE IN SHOTS. (ALL RIGHT)"



"YEP! HE PUT US BACK BEHIND THE MUTTON CARS. IN CASE THE TRAIN GETS SACKED WE'LL BE KILLED OUTRIGHT! INSTEAD OF JUST BEING HORRIBLY MANKLED!"

"KILLED? OH, OH!"



LATER

"THE TRAIN'S STOPPED AND I'M STARVING! LET'S GO TO THE COW-ARM JOINT OUTSIDE!"

"OWW! I STILL DON'T FEEL HUNGRY. SORRY! SUPPOSING WE GET WRECKED?"



"STOP WORRYING, WILL YOU? I'M SORRY I MENTIONED IT! LET'S EAT AND FORGET ABOUT IT!"

"WHERE STOPPED? I WONDER WHAT TOWN THIS IS?"



HALF AN HOUR LATER

"WHAT A MEAL! SORRY! THESE DUTCH GUYS SURE CAN COOK!"

"DON'T BE DUMB! THE WHOLE TOWN IS RUN BY THE HEINERS! SAY! WE'VE BEEN HERE A LONG TIME."



"HOLY SMOKE! THERE GOES OUR TRAIN! DON'T LOOK NOW, THEREBUT WE SEEM TO BE STRANDED!"

"GOSH!! OUR MONEY! I LEFT IT IN THE COMPARTMENT! WHERE BROKE?"















ERDALE



HONEST, FELLOWS, I DON'T KNOW SHE LOOKED LIKE THAT... HONEST! BUT SEE HERE, NOW THAT SHE'S HERE, YOU CAN AT LEAST BE KIND TO HER!

YEARS BE KIND TO ARRIVALS, HAS LAST WEEK!

SON! WHAT A COW!



WELL, ANN, SOOO GLAD AN MET 'O-ALL AN, DON'T YOU DARE FORGET AN DATES!

YEAR - OR I TELL BETTY ABOUT YOUR GRAND MOTHER FROM EDDYMO!

GO ON, ON WE'LL DO THERE MARY ANN LEE!

THEY WERE THERE AND BE!
AND SHE'S GOT THE PREACHYEST SOUTHERN DRESS!

NOTHING DOING, ACCORD I'VE SEEN MARY ANN LEE!

WHAT!!
SAY I THOUGHT YOU WERE MY PAL TRYING TO UN LOAD THAT ON ME! IN THE FIRST PLACE I ALREADY HAVE A DATE SAT URDAY NIGHT AND I'VE HEARD ABOUT MARY ANN LEE!



LEARN, CHAM! YOU'RE TOO LATE, WILLIE, AND BOOIE HAVE ALREADY BEEN HERE TRYING TO GET RID OF THEIR DATES WITH HER AND I'M NOT BLIND!



SEE, I DON'T SEE WHY YOU IN - WEST ON COMING HERE TONIGHT MARY ANN LEE!

ON AN JUST LOVE TO DANCE

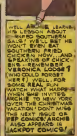
WELL, I'LL PROBABLY NEED A CROWD CROWD TO HANDLE HER!



BETTY WILL BE HERE TONIGHT WITH BOOBY, AND SHE'S BOOBY! BROKE OUR DATES TO RUN THE GLOBULAR BLANDER GIRL, BOOBY, SHE'LL BE PLUNTY BOOBY - OHMIGOSH! HERE COMES BETTY NOW!







BANTLEY

Scotland Yard



CURIOUS & STRANGE... A WOMAN
FACING ROGERS SHOWS TO
FACE IT IN A NEW LIGHT
OR IS IT JUST
A LIE? ROGERS AND
HIS MEN ARE
THE SLASHING CHOCOLATE
OF THE NEW BRASS
CLASH. AS IT ROGERS
OVER THEATRONIC
MAJOR "NIGHTLY" IT
CLAIMS VICTIM AFTER
VICTIM IN THE UNRAVEL
ELED CASE OF
THE LIGHT THAT
LIVES!

WOMAN OF
THE SCREAMS OF
"SON" BARONET
WOMAN BURSTS INTO
THE ROOM

"ROGERS! ROGERS!
WHAT'S THE MATTER?"



"GREAT
SON!"

"TO THE
LIGHT THAT
LIVES...
ANARON!"



AT THAT HORRIBLE MOMENT
ROGER'S 5-STEP PENelope ENTERS

I WARNED YOUR BROTHER
PENelope THAT HIS NECESSARY
DRINKING WOULD LEAD TO MALICIOUS
RATIONS! ROGER WAS MUTTERING
SOMETHING ABOUT A LIST!

BUT RATHER APTLY
YOU CAN'T YOU DO
ANYTHING ABOUT
THIS? CALL THE
POLICE OR
SOMETHING?

YOU KNOW I HAD NO
USE FOR YOUR BROTHER
WHILE HE WAS ALIVE. NO
I SHOULDN'T TROUBLE MYSELF
WASTING ABOUT HIM NOW
THAT HE'S DEAD!

MINUTE
LATER

SURE, CAN'T BLAME
FATHERS BUT I'LL GO
TO INSPECTOR BENTLEY
AND TELL HIM ABOUT
THIS!

EXCUSE ME, MR BENTLEY
BUT I'VE READ ABOUT
ALL THE ENTIRE
ORDINARY CASES
YOU'VE SOLVED
PLEASE HELP

YES
AND THAT'S
MY BROTHER
THINGS
HAVEN'T
BEEN THE
SAME SINCE
MOTHER DIED



THOMAS
HEARTSTONE
MAJOR



FOOL
FATHER WE
WAS NO ONE
APPROACHED
ROGER BUT
I MUST KNOW
WHY I THREAT
ENING YOUR
LIVES

I'M RELYING ON YOU
PENelope TO TRY TO
GUIDE ME TO EVERY
ONE AT YOUR
HOUSE

STARTING OVER
HERE IS STRIKE
OUT BUTLER

AND BRING
HIM MY FATHER
BARTLEY BROVE!

AND NEXT TO
ME IS DENNY
MALLESBY
MY COUNSEL

THIS IS DR
FRANK M
MALE



THAT AGENT AFTER EXAMINING
ENTIRE BENTLEY PAGE
WAS FOUND UNABLE TO SUBS

THEY ARE THE
SOUTH TOWN



1. 了解中國文化，
 2. 了解中國歷史，
 3. 了解中國地理，
 4. 了解中國政治，
 5. 了解中國經濟，
 6. 了解中國社會，
 7. 了解中國法律，
 8. 了解中國宗教，
 9. 了解中國藝術，
 10. 了解中國科學。

TWO FEW THINGS ABOUT THE
CASE IS THAT THERE IS NOTHING
FROM THE CRIME SCENE, AND
TO TALK ABOUT "BLOOD ONLY"
THE FATHER THE BANGNET WAS
EXHAUSTED WITH
THE POLICE



FEEL FREE
NOW TO... BUT BY 10
HOURS IN ANYONE CAN
CATCH THE MULLIGAN
IT'S ME... GARY...
TODAY

THE CURE IS WOUND
THE SCARF IS WOUND
THE RING AND RING
PRESENCE OF THE
OF THE



SAUDOMLY, A
BLACK WARDEN FALLS
ACROSS THE TURKISH
CROWN RACE



**JUSTICE
ON HORNSHOLTS?
THAT SOUNDS LIKE
MURDER, AND IT
COMES FROM DOWN
TOWN!**







"GEE, GEE, STOP IT, YOU TWO! I TOLD YOU TO GET UP TO YOUR ROOMS, AND I WANT IT!"



AS BARONET SETTLES OVER HEARTFISTONE MANOR, BENTLEY KEEPS A WIG ON THE BALCONY.

"HMM... SOME THING'S GAINING TO BE MOVING IN THE SHADOWS OVER THERE!"



SUDDENLY

BACK!



A MYSTERIOUS FORM HURTTLES BENTLEY OVER THE BALCONY.



BUT IN THE RICK OF TIME HE SINGS CONSOLEMENTS AND GRABES AT THE CREEPING WHIS.



IN A MINUTE HERE, GRABES THE BALCONY.

SHADOWS FROM BEHIND THAT WINDOW, EH?



"FANNY! NO ONE IN HERE - BUT WAIT!"



"WHAT'S THIS? OH, NO! IT ISN'T POSSIBLE!"



"KNOW WHO THE MURDERER IS NOW! A VERY INTERESTING CRIME - ALMOST PERFECT!"

BENTLEY HAS DEDUCED WHO THE MURDERER IS !!! WHY WERE THE MURDER'S COMMITTED? AND HOW? WHAT IS THE MYSTERIOUS "LIGHT THAT LIVES"? CHOOSE YOUR SUSPECT AND TURN THE PAGE... IS IT BARONET GROVE? PENELOPE GROVE? DR FRAKE? DEREK HALLSBY?. OR STARK, THE BUTLER ?

HE JUST FOLLOWED
THAT VENTILATOR
UNTIL I REACH
THE ROOM OF

YOU SEARCHED ABOVE!
GET AWAY FROM THE
GRILL OF THAT VENT-
ILATOR, AND FAST!

WHAT HAVE
WE HERE? A
SHAKE!
JUST AS I
SUSPECTED!

VERY CLEVER MY DEAR BARONET
YOU SENT THE SNAKE DOWN
THE VENTILATOR GRILL, AND IT
CRAWLED INTO THE ROOMS OF YOUR
ACTING. YOU COVERED THE SNAKE
WITH PHOSPHORESCENT PAINT—
SO THAT IN THE DARKNESS IT
APPEARED TO BE A MOVING
LIVING LIGHT!

THAT'S WHAT YOU
MEANT WHEN HE SAID
THE LIGHT THAT LIVED!
AND YOUR MOTIVE WAS
TO KILL THE ENTIRE
TRUST FUND LEFT BY
YOUR WIFE FOR YOUR
CHILDREN—FOR YOUR
SELF!

YOU'LL NEVER
GET ME BENTLEY! THE
FANGS OF THIS CORBA
ARE DEADLY!

BUT LATE, SUDDENLY THREATS
WENT WHITE AND THE
CORBA, STRUCK ITS MASTER
QUICKLY BENTLEY PULLS A
GUN FROM HIS POCKET AND
FIRES, KILLING THE SNAKE—
BUT TOO LATE...

THAT REPTILE SAVED
SCOTLAND YARD THE TROUBLE
OF CONVICTING ANOTHER MUR-
DERER. TWO SNAKES ON THE
FLOOR—ONE SCALY AND
ONE HUMAN!

CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE!

Get it the American Way



35 PC. CAMERA SET

Black Royal Set this fine "35M" film.

1000 SET for mother. Sell only one order. Send for postage Collect.

CANON TYPE CAMERA

Easy to focus, quick in operation. Order for selling only one order.

U.S. ARMY GUNNERY

A WONDERFUL BOY'S PRIZE

Set includes and many girls for prizes. Buy now! Order for selling only one order.

THE FRENCH'S FAMOUS ELECTRIC FOOTBALL GAME

Best! Best! Best! The All Star of the New season. Order now.

Game Set

Get this famous Game Set without cost.

CHURCHMAN'S ORNATELY SET

All accessories free. Order for selling only one order.

WEST WATCH for boys, girls, men & women. Order for selling only one order. plus 15c extra.

GUNNERY MOVIE GUNNERY

with film. Order for selling only one order. plus 25c extra. Shows movies at home.

VICTORY WATCH & FOR HAZARD type watch with watch chain & metal mount. Order only one order.

Gun Set

You can be a straight shooter. Order with this Gun Set. Order only one order.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 733, Cincinnati, O.

Please send me your Big Price Catalog and one order of 48 Extra Packs. I will recall them at 10c each, send you the money and get my prize. My choice of prize is _____

Name _____
 Street Address or R.F.D. No. _____
 City _____
 State _____

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY "AMERICAN" WAY!

SEND 48 EXTRA the Big thousands of others. Get small prizes for yourself and gifts for Mother and Dad.

More prizes shown above send dozens of others in our Big Price Catalog now. ORDER IMMEDIATELY & GET 48 EXTRA for selling 48 Extra Packs at 10c each. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as shown in our BIG PRICE CATALOG.

It is easy to sell these Extra Packs to your family, friends, and neighbors. Each pack contains 10 sparkling Extra Packs in brilliant colors—in big colors. Millions sold, send us the money and choose your prize from our Big Price Catalog.

Mail the coupon today for Extra Packs and our Big Price Catalog—tell us what price you want. SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 733, Cincinnati, O.

OTHER PRIZES FOR YOU

- Give your plan in our BIG PRICE BOOK.
- Campana Electric Train Set
- "Take Me Along"
- Cash
- Alphonsa Set for Mom
- Golden Finger
- Print Set
- Model
- Family Bible
- Happy Meal Doll
- Radio Lamp
- Pen & Pencil Set with Dictionary
- Game Army Gunner